

**CLEANLINESS**  
Yesterday we picked up three of our exchanges, and all three had an editorial condemning the habit of expectorating on the sidewalks. It is a favored anti-spitting ordinance. It is a commendable and very ill-bred to deduce spots on the streets in this way, making walking exceedingly disagreeable to ladies and filling the air with germs of disease, but we are not prepared to advocate an anti-spitting ordinance for Winnsboro. We have too many more serious dangers to public health to remove, and we can defer joining the crusade against spitting on the streets until the greater dangers to public health have been remedied. Old pipes, rags, broken glass, old wagons, old machinery, sometimes a hog-pen close by, and trash of various kind are objects that the pedestrian on our streets will see to delight his eye, and occasionally stagnant water, green with poison, will break the monotony of the surroundings. We know that it is very easy to criticize and very hard to satisfy the public. What's said here is merely to suggest that a improvement is needed in ordinary cleanliness. A clean town is absolutely necessary to public health. No matter how healthy a community may be by natural situation, sickness will surely follow filth.

We like the tone of Governor McEnery's address to the people of the State. He doesn't want too much politics, but desires that the industrial development of the State shall be the chief object in view. We hope that he may have his wish gratified, but a lot of newspapers will have to be suppressed if we are not to bear of politics. Already candidates for Governor are receiving attention, and as will be seen by a clipping published this morning candidates for Congress are coming to the front. It is hard to keep politicians in the back ground especially when they are assisted in their efforts to get to the front by the newspapers. We believe that the people are sick of political campaigns, and that it will be a hard matter to rouse them to a high pitch of excitement over any political fight next summer. They want a rest and we do not blame them.

**A JOINT PICNIC.**

Closing of the Crosbyville Institute and the Halseville School.

According to a previous announcement in your paper, the patrons and friends of the Crosby Institute, under the efficient management of Prof. Leon Roberson, of Albion, and the school in the Halseville community, met in the grove near the residence of Mr. John S. Stone on Friday, the 9th inst., and had a basket picnic. There were no dialogues and speech-making by the children. All who attended seemed to enjoy themselves very much. Both Prof. Roberson and Miss McClellan had good schools, which were well attended. We feel safe in saying that both teachers have rendered efficient service, which has given satisfaction to patrons and pupils. We wish them much success in their profession. Messrs. Paul Hemphill and Marion, of Chester, were expected to be present and address the people. The crowd was somewhat disappointed at the speakers' failure to put in their appearance, which was perhaps due to the long distance from here to Chester and the excessively hot weather. Many of our people have never heard either of the above mentioned speakers; but thinking Mr. Hemphill might possess the faculty of speech and flow of language to the extent that his brother John has we might safely expect an oratorical treat.

The Ladies' Society, of Beaver Creek Church, and Mr. McKewen, from Blackstock, served refreshments. About one o'clock the ladies repaired to the table and arranged the dinner. All present did justice to the innerman and no doubt felt that the occasion had been a success. Those present spent the afternoon in pleasant conversation, some assembled in groups while others sat in buggies. I have said there was not any speech-making. It might be well to modify that expression. Perhaps there were some speeches made by some of the young men; if so, no doubt indulged in that low and persuasive style of oratory which is sometimes more captivating to the hearer than an outburst of eloquence is to a deliberative body of representative men.

No doubt the young people of every community look forward with fond anticipations for each recurring picnic season. It is well that the people can assemble and engage in pleasant conversation; it breaks the monotony of everyday life; it is not for hopes what would this world be?

**A GREAT REUNION.**

Mr. Editor: You have been pleased to give to my letters the glowing title, "A Great Reunion," and yet I have said very little about the reunion. The fact is, I went to Charleston on the occasion of the reunion, but was not a delegate, and did not feel that I was called upon to attend all the meetings, but having my wife and other ladies under my care, I thought I could do more good and be of more service by going around with them to see the sights. Charleston is a grand old city, and both on land and water there are many points of interest, and it seems true, at least in my experience, that every time I visit her it renews the desire to go again. There is ever something new, and the old is still enchanting. Charleston, S. C., and Richmond, Va., always possess a charm for me.

But Friday has come and it is to be our last day here at least for this trip. So we launch forth after breakfast to do the city. Our first point of interest is the orphan homes. We find free access and are shown through its rooms and corridors from floor to floor. On every hand cleanliness and tidiness and home influences prevail; the dear little fatherless and motherless children show that they are well cared for and seem contented and happy; their bright eyes and smiling faces are a benediction, and you leave this delightful home with blessings in your heart, if not on your lips, for the good people who designed and for those who for many years have supported this benevolent institution. What a God send to the homeless and friendless of this sin-cursed earth is the orphan home wherever found. I am so glad that our beloved South Carolina abounds in these evidences of Christian civilization, whatever faults we may have as a people, and heaven knows we have our share, yet it cannot be said of our dear old State that we do not look after the unfortunate and afflicted. I thank God it is so. And I rejoice, too, to know that ever and anon there go out from the walls of these institutions boys and girls trained under Christian influences to bless the country and the world, who otherwise might have been a curse to any community where their lots happen to be cast. Just think what a vast amount of good is being done by the Charleston Orphanage, the Thornwell Orphanage at Clinton, the Combs Maxwell Orphanage at Greenwood, the Epworth Orphanage at Columbia, and perhaps others of the State which I cannot at the moment recall; all run by Christian people, where habits of industry and economy are instilled into the minds of these dear little ones, and the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ is taught them both by precept and example; and imagine if you can what must be their influence for good in the years to come, and on the other hand what a flood-gate of immorality, dishonesty, corruption and sin would be opened up if they were allowed to run riot over the land. Some of them fall of course to appreciate their opportunities and go out to curse society, but these are the exceptions. I have in my mind now several ministers of the gospel who received their early training at Thornwell Orphanage. Eternity alone will reveal the amount of good accomplished at these homes for the friendless waifs of our land.

From the dome we had a fine view of the city and its surroundings, and although the ascent was a good big undertaking on a warm day, we felt that we were amply repaid.

I visited Old St. Michael's church, southeast corner Meeting and Broad streets, where the chiming bells toll off the time in quarter hours from the old steeple, which has stood the shocks of two wars back for us in the last century. This grand old steeple was taken as a target for shot and shell during the Confederate war, and was struck several times, I think, during the bombardments in the long siege of the city. The erection of the steeple was begun in 1752. It was opened for the worship of God in 1761. There are numerous tablets within its walls, some of which perpetuate the memory of revolutionary officers and ministers of the gospel, who have been dead for a hundred years. We were too tired to undertake the ascent of the steeple.

The new postoffice on the opposite or southwest corner of the same streets is a fine structure of granite, and seems some larger than the Columbia postoffice. We sat and rested on the steps of the old ladies' house, where I cannot speak particularly. The Citadel and its campus, which stands the splendid Calhoun monument, whose beautiful and symmetrical shaft is from the Winnsboro Granite Co.'s quarry, and the old mound now encircled by iron poles, which is a disintegration, which is a revolutionary relic, the remains of an old fort, came in for a share of our scrutiny and admiration. Then, too, we saw the cadets on drill and dress parade, all the more interesting to some of us, as we have a representative among them in the person of J. Bruce Robinson.

But my letter is already too long, so I will tell of two incidents of our visit not yet related and then let your readers have a rest, giving your correspondent "D.D." will give us something more on the Anderson place. The two incidents are as follows: George White's meeting with an old friend, Mr. Hightower, of Mississippi, with whom he spent about fifteen or sixteen months in prison at Rock Island, Ill., and whom he had not seen since they parted during the war. It was very touching to witness their affectionate meeting, which took place in our room early Wednesday morning, when Mr. H. arrived in the city. He seems very clever, and added greatly to the interest and pleasure of our visit.

her eastern and southern extremities washed and inundated with tidal waves, yet Phoenix-like, she has arisen from her ashes and come forth afresh to the battle of life, and seems to be renewed her youth, and is to the wonder and pride of her people, and the admiration as well of those who have been her foes. Right nobly did she entertain the large army of old Confederate Veterans, and I venture the assertion that not one who chose to avail himself of her offer of free entertainment went away without a shower. I have been told by some who were in position to know that the food furnished free was the best they have ever had at any reunion. In the name of the old battle-scarred heroes who partook of her hospitality, I would say, three cheers for grand old Charleston!

R. H. Jennings.

**THE WINNSBORO DISPENSARY.**

The State Board of Control Dismisses the Local Dispensary.

The afternoon session of the board was quite interesting. After passing verbally on the requests for the return of small sections of liquor from Charleston and ordering that they be returned or the price paid for them, and requesting the Governor to call to the attention of Chief W. W. Sellers that he was not doing his duty in not keeping a proper account of the seizures in his jurisdiction, the board took up the consideration of the charges against the dispensary. Mr. Stevenson, of Winnsboro, and went into the investigation of a robbery committed in the dispensary, and some charges made against the dispenser. When he was checked up recently there was a shortage in his accounts found amounting to \$280.45. Mr. Stevenson said that the shortage had developed while he was sick, he having been in bed and left the dispensary in the charge of his clerk. When the shortage was found he promptly paid up what was due the State, which amounted to \$238.45. It seems afterwards that the shortage of \$42.00 was due the county and town. The dispenser did not deny the shortage, but he made the point that the shortage might have been caused by the disappearance of stock and that he did not think that he should be charged up more than the profit he had made on that amount of liquor. Mr. Williams contended, however, that the amount was actually the profit due the county, and that it did not represent stock. The dispenser declined to make any charges against anybody in connection with this shortage, but assumed the responsibility, and when the board decided he must pay it he deposited a check for the amount. But the dispenser had more trouble in the shape of a robbery committed about two weeks ago, and out of which some very serious charges were made against him. Good Sheriff Holloway, of Columbia, at the request of Mr. Stevenson, was sent to Winnsboro to investigate the matter, and when he came back he made the most damaging report against Stevenson. He expressed grave doubts as to whether a robbery had been committed, and said all the time he reported that white everybody did these things nobody but two negroes would make an affidavit to sustain the charges, because they were afraid of Stevenson, and that it was currently reported that the dispenser had all the county beard scared of him, and that he himself actually resigned for this cause.

Mr. Stevenson, when asked to explain these things, said at first that he knew nothing about the robbery except that his back door had been broken into on Saturday night, and that two boxes of goods had disappeared. He said that he had asked that Holloway be sent to make the investigation. The affidavits of the two negroes being read to him, they stating that he had received five cents bonus for selling liquor, and that Mr. Stevenson directly charged Sheriff Ellison with being the instigator of the affidavits, and said that when Holloway came to Winnsboro the sheriff, who is his political enemy, got hold of him and kept him in tow all the time. As to the affidavit of the negroes, Mr. Stevenson said that he was not sure, but that he was sure that the negroes were not drunk to know what he was doing when he signed it. He submitted an affidavit from the same negro, in which he swore that he had no liquor, and was not illegally from the dispenser. Affidavits from forty-five other negroes to the same effect were submitted. A paper containing the names of sixty of the best citizens of the town was also presented, in which it was stated that the dispenser had no liquor, and that the dispenser was not illegally from the dispenser. This was signed also by the mayor, the aldermen and the chief of police. The other negro, Mr. Corke, who made an affidavit against Stevenson, swore to another just to the opposite effect. Stevenson went on to tell about the trouble between the dispenser and himself, saying that it all originated about a possum, which was to be sent to a prominent officer of the dispensary. Supervisor Tenney testified that the door had been broken into from the outside and not from the inside, as some of the dispenser's enemies had insinuated. Mr. Stevenson said that he was a member of the board of control, testified to the same thing. He asserted that they never knew him to violate the law. A letter was read from the probate judge saying that the law was violated, and that he thought the dispenser got drunk occasionally. Stevenson said that the judge was a politician, and that he was not sure that the judge was not a politician.

Friday's State board had the following: At the afternoon session the Winnsboro matter came up again. When Dispenser Stevenson was examined the day before he brazened off to politics and had a good deal to say of the bad feeling existing between himself and Sheriff Ellison and directly charged that the sheriff was responsible for the seizure of the affidavits made, threatening to secure them from the sheriff. Ellison indignantly and immediately took the train to Columbia to answer the charges before the same people to whom they were made. Mr. L. J. Williams, who was presiding, extended every courtesy to Mr. Ellison, but told him that the board could not go into a hearing of the political or personal differences which might exist between the dispenser and the sheriff, so far as they were concerned.

Could not express the rapture of Annie E. Springs, of 1125 Howard st., Philadelphia, Pa., when she found that Dr. King's New Discovery Cure Consumption had completely cured her of a hacking cough that for many years had made her a burden. All other remedies and doctors could give her no help, but she says of this Royal Cure "It soon removed the pain in my chest and I can now sleep soundly, something I can scarcely remember doing before. I feel like sounding my praises throughout the Universe." So will every one who tries Dr. King's New Discovery for any trouble of the Throat, Chest or Lungs. Price 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at McMaester Co's drug store; every bottle guaranteed.

**CASTORIA**

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and Substitutes are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

**What is CASTORIA**  
Castoria is a substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is Harmless and Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

**GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS**  
Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 N. MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

ferred to Stevenson as dispenser, or would throw some light on his conduct of the place.

Mr. John S. Reynolds, who accompanied the sheriff to the dispensary, said that he was eminently proper and proceeded to ask some questions within the limits laid out by the chairman.

In reply to a question the sheriff declared it absolutely false that he had in any manner influenced the dispenser to make a report which threw doubt upon whether any robbery had been really committed. He absolutely and unequivocally denied that he was in any way responsible for the affidavits of the two negroes, as it was charged he was, and said he had never seen the affidavits, nor had he ever directly or indirectly had anything to do with any affidavit they ever made.

He charged before the board that Stevenson had been short in his accounts several times and had come to him to borrow money to make the amount good. He declared that Stevenson and his families had been good friends and their families had been associated with each other up to about a year ago, when Stevenson was \$300 short in his accounts and had come to him for money to pay up the amount. He declared then to endorse a note in the bank unless Stevenson would give him collateral. He declared in the most positive and emphatic terms that he had no part nor parcel in the bringing about the condition of affairs in the dispensary, nor had he in any manner, shape or form influenced the investigation which the board is now making or has made.

Mr. Williams stated that the matter had been called to the attention of the board officially, and with this the hearing closed. Sheriff Ellison thanked the board for hearing his side of the matter.

The sheriff requests us to say that an affidavit has been made before R. H. Jennings, Clerk of Court, by Jasper Gibson, in which affidavit Jasper swears that Mr. Ellison never approached him as to the management of the dispensary or that Mr. Ellison in any way threatened him into making an affidavit.

**THAT THROBBLING HEADACHE**

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills are a sure cure for all the matches merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 25 cents. Money back if you don't cure it. Sold by McMaester Co., druggists.

**BLITHEWOOD PARAGRAPHS.**

Mr. J. S. Brown had a very sad loss last Sunday night. His barn and stables caught on fire and two horses were burned to death. By getting pretty badly burned himself he managed to save his mules. The origin of the fire is not known.

Miss Emmeline Price, who has been attending school at Bamberg, S. C., is spending the vacation months with her sister, Mrs. J. W. Bain.

Miss Lilly Hood is visiting relatives and relatives and friends in Winnsboro.

Mrs. H. L. Baxter returned home last Saturday.

Mrs. J. W. Brown and daughter, Mrs. M. Langford, is spending awhile at Sumter with Mrs. Lizzy Hogan, who is critically ill.

Mrs. T. J. Harmon is visiting relatives in North Carolina.

Mr. R. B. Watts is spending awhile with friends near Winnsboro.

**BARNWELL AND BAMBERG.**

Mr. Editor: I thought it would be interesting to my upcountry farmer friend to know how the Barnwell and Bamberg Counties' brother-farmers are progressing with their work.

There have been recently two very remarkable hail storms in this section. The first one struck the country round about Biko and Williston where it devastated who's fields in some places. The hail is reported to have been the size of fowl eggs, and to have staid on the ground for more than a day. The people have had to plow up and plant over, even though it was so late in the season. In some places where it was heavy nothing was left standing in the fields when the storm was over. A great deal of damage was done by it in various other ways than to the farms. Since then another storm of less severity struck the country about Monie and Whaley and did much damage to the crops. The writer witnessed this one, and it was a sight to behold. It poured down in a blinding sheet of hail the size of partridge eggs, some of it even larger, for at least twenty minutes, and lay on the ground half an hour where the water did not flow over it. It was accompanied by a heavy rain, thunder and wind. The hail stones were quite as round as marbles and would rattle on the house tops like a shower of marbles. The air was filled with leaves as the hail stones beat them off the trees. The cotton and water-melons were badly beaten up, and the blades of the corn were shredded. Where these storms did not strike, the crops are remarkably fine. Around Denmark the hail missed and the crops are a thing of beauty. The upper country farmers would think they had no crop if they were to see these in the lower country.

**A CANDIDATE FOR HEAVEN**

Judge Tarbell tell the following joke on himself: A short time after his retirement from the bench he happened to meet an old friend whom he had not seen for some time. The judge, all smiles and readiness, effused over his friend in such a way as to provoke the inquiry: "What office are you a candidate for now, Judge?" "The judge made a deprecatory movement with an onward turned palm and said: "Candidate for heaven." "I'm sincere as all my dear brother; I'm sincere as a candidate for heaven." His friend regarded him sorrowfully for an instant, and then, with more wit than politeness, and with more profanity than either, exclaimed: "I'll bet you don't carry a d—n township!"

The above figures tell a remarkable story; they represent almost exactly the percentage of cures made by **Rheumacide** the wonderful new constitutional cure for RHEUMATISM. The other two per cent. were not curable, or failed to take medicine according to directions. Thousands have been cured. In view of the fact that many physicians think that rheumatism is incurable, and that most remedies fail, it must be true that RHEUMACIDE is the greatest medical discovery of the age. Particulars and testimonials of many well known people sent free to all applicants. Manufactured by THE ROBBITT DRUG CO., Raleigh, N. C. Sold in Winnsboro by McMaester Co., and by Druggists generally. Price \$1 per bottle.

**HAIR BALSAM**

Chambers' Hair Balsam is a beautiful preparation for the hair. It keeps the hair soft and healthy, and prevents it from falling out. It is sold by McMaester Co., and by Druggists generally.

**SENT FREE**

30 housekeepers—Liebig COMPANY'S Extract of Beef.

**COOK BOOK—**

telling how to prepare many delicate and delicious dishes.

Address, Liebig Co., P. O. Box, 2718 New York.

**OPIMUM**

and Whiskey Habits cured by Dr. King's New Discovery. It is a sure cure for all the matches merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 25 cents. Money back if you don't cure it. Sold by McMaester Co., druggists.

Would Not Suffer So Again for Fifty Times the Price.

I was last night with severe pains in my stomach. I never felt so badly in all my life. When I came down to work this morning I felt so weak I could hardly work. I went to Miller & McCord's drug store and they recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It worked like magic and one dose fixed me all right. It certainly is the finest thing I ever used for stomach trouble. I shall not be without in my home hereafter, for I should not care to endure the sufferings of last night again for fifty times its price.—G. H. WILSON, Liverman, Burgettstown, Washington, Pa. This remedy is for sale by McMaester Co.

**MYRTLE HAPPENINGS.**

We have had but two light showers of rain since our last writing and consequently the ground is very dry, and everything in the way of vegetation is suffering greatly for rain. Water in some wells is getting low, and unless we have rain soon some may be caused to suffer inconvenience along this line.

It is a trying time about getting something to cook. Gardens are backward, fruit is scarce, and even the blackberries and chickens are not quite ripe. But we are still hopeful, and the people try to keep in good spirits and the health of the community is excellent.

Beck Creek school closed on the 9th inst. This school, which has been in charge of our efficient teacher, Mr. H. C. Davis, for the past seven months, has prospered greatly under his splendid ability as a teacher. Mr. Davis is a fine young man and we regret very much to see him leave. But he carries with him the good will and best wishes of the entire community.

Mr. F. M. L. Duke, who it will be remembered received a fall some time ago, is able to be out again but has not, as yet, fully recovered from his injuries.

Miss Mary Harrison has returned to Ridgeway after having spent two weeks with her sister, Mrs. O. C. Duke.

Messrs. Jim and Joe Brown had the misfortune of getting one of their large new barns burned down last Sunday night. Their losses were quite heavy. Two horses perished in the flames. A comparatively new rake and mower, a good supply of harness and numerous other articles were also lost. Mr. Jim Brown being alone, did remarkably well in getting the mules out. Besides saving a wagon and one or two other articles. They also had some oats burned, but the writer doesn't know just how much.

**MOZLEY'S LEMON ELIXIR**

Regulates the Liver, Stomach, Bowels and Kidneys.

For biliousness, constipation, and malaria.

For indigestion, sick and nervous headache.

For sleeplessness, nervousness, heart failure, and nervous prostration.

For fever, chills, debility and indigestion, take Lemon Elixir.

Ladies, for natural and thorough organic regulation, take Lemon Elixir. 50c and \$1 bottle at druggists.

Prepared only by Dr. H. Mozley, Atlanta, Ga.

Gratitude.

Dr. H. Mozley—Dear Sir: Since using your Lemon Elixir I have never had another attack of those fearful sick headaches, and thank God that I have at last found a medicine that will cure those awful spells.

Mrs. ETTA W. JONES, Parkersburg, West Virginia.

Mozley's Lemon Elixir.

Cured my husband, who was afflicted for years with large ulcers on his leg, and was cured after using two bottles; and cured a friend whom the doctors had given up to die, who had suffered for years with indigestion and nervous prostration.

Mrs. E. A. BEELIE, Woodstock, Ala.

**MOZLEY'S LEMON HOT DROPS.**

Cures all Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Hemorrhage, and all throat and lung diseases. Elegant, reliable.

Prepared only by Dr. H. Mozley, Atlanta, Ga.

**Motherhood**  
THIS event in the life of a woman is looked forward to with a feeling akin to horror—not because the little one is not welcome, but because the mother dreads the direful consequences to herself. Those long hours of agonizing labor stand out before her like a hideous nightmare. An improper delivery, followed by child-bed fever, may end the scene in a few short days, leaving the little one motherless. But there is another side to the picture. If women who are expecting to become mothers will commence the use of the great female tonic,  
**GERSTLE'S FEMALE PANACEA,**  
regularly as directed a few weeks before confinement, and continue its use until the organs are restored to their normal condition, the hours of labor will be shortened, the pain lessened, and recovery complete. If there is any costiveness, move the bowels gently with mild doses of St. Joseph's Liver Regulator.  
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No. 1—BIGGLE HORSE BOOK  
All about Horses—A Common-Sense Treatise, with over 74 illustrations; a standard work. Price, 50 cents.  
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All about growing Small Fruits—read and learn how; contains 45 colored life-like reproductions of all leading varieties and no other illustrations. Price, 50 cents.  
No. 3—BIGGLE POULTRY BOOK  
All about Poultry; the best Poultry Book in existence; tells everything; with 45 colored life-like reproductions of all the breeds; 100 breeds; with 100 other illustrations. Price, 50 cents.  
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All about Cows and the Dairy Business; having a great deal of information; contains 80 colored life-like reproductions of each breed, with 100 other illustrations. Price, 50 cents.  
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All about Swine; the best Swine Book in existence; tells everything; with 45 colored life-like reproductions of all the breeds; 100 breeds; with 100 other illustrations. Price, 50 cents.  
The BIGGLE BOOKS are unique, original, useful—you never saw anything like them—so practical, sensible. They are having an enormous sale—East, West, North and South. Every one who wants a Horse, Cow, Poultry, Chicken, or grows Small Fruits, ought to send right away for the BIGGLE BOOKS. The  
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Is your paper, made for you and not a misfit. It is 25 years old; it has the biggest circulation of any paper in the world—the biggest paper of its kind in the United States of America—having over a million and a half regular readers.  
Any ONE of the BIGGLE BOOKS, and the FARM JOURNAL 5 YEARS (remainder of 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903) will be sent by mail to any address for \$1.00 in DOLLAR BILLS.  
Sample of FARM JOURNAL and circular describing BIGGLE BOOKS free.  
WILLIAM ATKINSON, Address, FARM JOURNAL, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

**SUMMER GOODS.**  
We have many New and Pretty Goods for Warm Weather.

White Organdies, 12c. to 56c.; White Lawns, 5c. to 25c.; large lot of Lace Striped White Goods at 8c. and 10c.; new lot of beautiful patterns in Colored Organdies, 10c. to 20c.; Fancy Colored Lawns, Black Lawns and Organdies. A job lot of Percales, yard wide, at 5c. to 6 1-4c.; also in Shirting Prints at 3c. Ventilated Corsets, short and long, Lisle thread drop stitch Hose. These goods are good value and at prices within the reach of all.

**Millinery.**  
New lot of Rough Straw Sailors at 50c., pretty and cheap. We have had hard work to keep up with the rush in this room this season, and now we are anxious to close out balance of stock and give CUT prices.  
**SHOES**  
We have a great variety of Oxfords and Sandals; prices to please—50c. to \$2.00 a pair. Gent's Southern Ties, and high cut, comfortable, durable, cheap. We have a pretty lot of Negligee and Pique Shirts at prices you can afford to pay. It will pay you to come to see us.

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**My Entire Stock of—**  
MEN'S CRASH SUITS,  
CRASH COATS AND PANTS,  
CRASH PANTS AND LINEN  
VESTS. Also a big stock of  
CRASH HATS.

This is no Advertising Dodge.

I Mean Business.

**Q. D. WILLFORD.**

For Sale. MONEY TO LOAN

A TRACT OF 176 ACRES OF land on Little River, belonging to D. M. Brown, and bounded by lands of the estate of E. G. Simonton, Stead, enson and others. For terms apply to A. S. & W. D. DOUGLASS, 11-17 Attorneys, Winnsboro, S. C.

On farming lands. Easy payments. No commissions charged. Borrowers pay actual cost of perfecting loan. Interest 8 per cent. JOHN B. PALMER & SON, Columbia, S. C., or A. S. & W. D. DOUGLASS, 10-14 Winnsboro, S. C.